

The NEWSLETTER . Echoes from Bryan Hill

Vol. IV

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Number 2

Will You Join Us In Prayer?

"Forward Through Faith!"

For the past several years many readers of these columns have contributed to the work of the University, giving at times, we know, when there was need for the money at home. We thank the Lord for such faithfulness. Because of that faithfulness Bryan University has progressed until practically every part of the school is on the main campus.

Classes are being held in our own classrooms, largely because you have contributed of your prayers and money to the work. This year, for the first time, we are eating our meals in the University dining hall on Bryan Hill, where we can fellowship together and truly enjoy a few of the conveniences which so greatly add to the life of young men and women.

The young men are rooming in the new dormitory space—the first rooms built above the ground floor of the foundation. And they are able to do it because of the prayers and gifts of our Christian friends throughout the land. How marvelously the Lord has used them to keep us above the waters of the depression. And how we rejoice that He has not only kept alive and sound the testimony, but has deepened and strengthened it beyond its beginning depth and strength. From the University past the mountains and valleys of Tennessee to the North, South, East and West has gone the message of salvation. And now in war-torn China are two of His ambassadors, the first foreign missionaries from your University, for it is yours.

Much has been accomplished. But much remains.

As this paper goes to press, we confront a serious financial slump and realize that we face lighter meals and colder rooms if the Lord does not supply, and that immediately. Quantities

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STUDENTS JOURNEY TO NORRIS DAM

An unusually interesting trip to Norris Dam was enjoyed by the economics class on Armistice Day under the leadership of the instructor, Mr. Lynip.

The dozen who made the trip left Bryan Hill in time to have a picnic lunch at the site of the dam. Cameras were busy, as usual.

A well-informed guide directed the tour through the power plant after explaining briefly the purposes of the T. V. A. in other sections of the valley. Returning in time for dinner, the members of the party felt that November 11 was a day well spent.

MISSIONARY TO PERU

Representing his mission field in Peru, South America, Rev. Ray Clarke addressed the chapel group with a stirring message. Rev. Clarke related several incidents which show how the Lord is working to evangelize the people of Peru by spontaneous expansion through the power of the Word of God. By the aid of native workers, whole communities have been saved when the Holy Spirit convicted men through the medium of the scriptures.

PAGE SHERLOCK HOLMES!

Out of the silence steal two dusky, unshapely figures, guided—but only momentarily—by the cutting beam of a flashlight. Through the woods, past the foundation, up the campus road, around the Octagon, and on down to the chicken yard they glide. A whispered conversation, the sound of heavy bodies snaking themselves onto the chicken-house roof, and to the passerby the night once again is inhabited only by the shimmering stars, the tinkle of the nearby cow bell, and the contented clucking of chickens on the roost.

Bong! Bong! Bong! The last three of twelve strokes tremulously die away into the mountain caverns, and again only the faint whispering of the winter breeze is heard. The motionless forms on the roof keep their lonely vigil.

Twelve thirty-five! A spasmodic squeeze of the fingers, four eyes boring into the darkness, four ears straining to catch again the noise which had so very faintly disturbed the quiet. And then—the sharp twang of a wire and the almost noiseless movement of bodies brushing against bush and reed.

"Hear it?" "Yes, they're coming up the hill. I can see them . . . over to the left . . . Let them come closer!" "Two of 'em." "Yep!" "Let 'em have it . . .!"

A sharp command, the nasty crack

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THE NEWSETTE

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Constance Penick.....Reporter
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THANKSGIVING

"Praise God from Whom all blessing..." sang the lusty voices of some sixty-five students as they stood before tastefully decorated tables awaiting the time of seating themselves before a plate overloaded with baked capon,

SNOW USE

S'no use talking about it! The hikers who braved icy winds to top Lone Mountain Thanksgiving afternoon found plenty of uses for snow. Especially invigorating, it was discovered, is a handful gently placed at the top of one's coat collar, then forcibly shoved downward. One forgets for a moment, at least, the cold North wind and outprances Man O' War, about the pranciest colt what ever pranced. Faces were none too gently massaged with snow under the tender administration of loving hands, quickly bringing them into the pink of condition.

Quite in keeping with the festivities of the day, football was the sport of the hour, providing amusement, exercise, and black and blue spots.

CHAPEL HOURS

Chapel programs given during the last month have been enjoyable and helpful. Continuing the Monday morning ministerial services, Bill Kerr spoke on "The Call of Moses," Ex. 3:4, stressing the importance of our answering His call as Moses did. Alvin Hall and Ed Paul sang "Can I Forget?" In the following ministerial chapel Dan Hirschy gave a message from Psalm 118:6, "The Lord our Helper."

In their class program the Sophomores gave realistic pictures of campus life, including a hike to Buzard Point, which ended abruptly in a race with a swarm of healthy yellowjackets.

Special chapel programs included an interesting one given by Miss R. Iona Lyster, former instructor in the University; Miss Emma Rea Betchel, a former student; and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lynip, new faculty members. Mr. Lynip led the devotions, and Miss Lyster gave a helpful message on I Peter in regard to school life. Eugene Field's "Little Boy Blue" lived for us as Miss Bechtel sang the solo of that name. Mrs. Lynip played an accurately descriptive suite, "Childhood Scenes." To conclude an interesting program Miss Bechtel sang "Thanks Be to God."

Bryan University

pel message to the 20,000,000 children in rural districts.

In addition to these morning messages, classes were held each afternoon to give special instruction to those particularly interested in this branch of Christian work. Because children learn more readily through the eye-gate, the speaker explained a number of object lessons which may be used in pointing the children to Christ.

As the concluding feature of this study of Christian work among rural children, an evening was devoted to learning games that will hold children's interest and provide wholesome activity.

In his messages Brother Hunter emphasized the great need of winning souls, as well as the privilege and joy that accompanies that task.

MRS. F. E. ROBINSON

The faculty and student body extend heartfelt sympathy to Mr. F. E. Robinson, chairman of the Board of Trustees, and to others of his family in the death of Mrs. F. E. Robinson. Funeral services were held at the home on Nov. 30, with Rev. J. Fred Johnson and Rev. Hoyle Denman officiating.

John 14:1-6

ing out the keys and g hand, passes out the golden gleam of glazed carrots, but not before Mrs. Lynip had plumped luscious creamed onions into saucers. Mr. Hill, general supervisor, makes the fowl fly from pan to plate, smothering the delicious dressing before served by the dean.

"Beasts of burden" for the day were President Rudd, and Messrs. Lynip and Llewellyn, who resembled just that as they weakly bore large trays of food in to the waiting waitresses, none other than the experienced Mrs. Hill, and the less experienced Miss Yancy, Mrs. Fish, and Mrs. Llewellyn.

Further student fears were allayed when it was found that dishes were being washed as they came to the kitchen, finished almost before the pumpkin pie had traveled even the short distance left to its final resting place.

Following the cafeteria style supper, games were played until about nine. Hymns and choruses rang up and down the hall as students and teachers sang their words of adoration and praise and spoke testimonies of His love and care. At nine-thirty—"Blest be the Tie that Binds." Then, once again a Thanksgiving Day had slipped into the past, leaving nothing but satisfied and tired bodies, rested minds, and peaceful hearts, filled to overflowing for all that the Father had done for His children and above all for Him who gave Himself, a ransom for us all.

BY FAITH

"By faith Abel . . . By faith Enoch . . . Noah . . . Abraham . . . By faith the walls of Jericho fell down."

"By faith the walls of Jericho fell down?" Yes, and by faith the walls of Bryan University rise up. What a powerful force must be this destroyer of walls, this builder of arks, this creator of new men, this thing without which it is impossible to please God. Ah, could we but have faith—that faith—would we not prosper? Could we but turn our hearts Godward and feel in our hands, see with our eyes, yea, even taste with our mouths the "substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen!"

Can we not see Him who destroyed the walls of Jericho placing stone after stone, one atop the other, until this University rises above the tree tops and shines forth in this dark and sinful world, a candle on a hill, a beacon guiding young men and women into the haven of safety and sending them forth into the harvest fields, indeed ripe today?

Can we not lay before our God this tremendous burden of financial strain and lack of adequate equipment and, through faith, see every need met, every obstacle swept before an onrushing faith which will not be denied because it is pleasing to God?

Give us faith, Lord, that we might look beyond the crowded rooms and see the cattle on a thousand hills; give us faith that we might feel beyond the cold of unheated rooms and feel the warmth of Thy loving promise to "supply all your need . . . by Christ Jesus."

And give us faith that we might waste no time worrying about the things we do not have, but that we might concentrate our very beings to the fruitful use of these blessings which have been ours in the past—those talents which the Master has put into our hands until He comes again. Yea, Lord, give us faith.



**WILLIAM
JENNINGS
BRYAN**
Said—

Mrs. McMurry with the Women's Student Council at the Octagon Fish Pool.



Music Department Activities

Under the able supervision of Mrs. Lynip a choir of thirty mixed voices was organized last month to afford an opportunity for expression to those students who are musically inclined. This group meets twice weekly, and is working hard to make the Christmas cantata, "Star of Bethlehem," a success.

To the enjoyment of all present a program of vocal and piano selections was rendered at the first recital of the year on November 26 in the administration building. The program follows:

Prelude in C Major.....	Bach
Largo	Ruth Dawson
Angels, Ever Bright and Fair.....	Rebecca Peck
O Rest in the Lord.....	Paul Bruce
Andante	Lillian Hummel
Song to the Evening Star.....	Anne Walton
Florian Song	Edward Paul
Long Ago in Alcala.....	Ruth Toliver
Spring Dance	Harold Fuss
Sweet Goodnight	Joyce Hirschy
On Wings of Song.....	Connie Penick
The First Violet.....	Alvin Hall
Where E'er You Walk.....	Mabel Arnold
Sonata, Op. 2, No. 3 (Allegro).....	Ralph Penick
	Howard Kee

"If the atheist tells me that I have no right to believe in God until I can understand Him, I will take his own logic and drive him to suicide; for, by that logic, what right has an atheist to live unless he can understand the mystery of his own life? Does the atheist understand the mystery of the life he lives? No; bring me the most learned atheist and when he

has gathered all the information that this earth can give, I will have a little child lead him out and show him the grass upon the ground, the leaves upon the trees, the birds that fly in the air, and the fishes in the deep, and the little child will mock him and tell him, and tell him truly, that he, the little child, knows just as much about the mystery of life as does the most learned atheist."

Will You Join Us?

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of food are needed to supply nourishing, wholesome meals for our family of seventy; surely, students and faculty must have food if they are to accomplish their purpose in the University.

God has most graciously thus far given us a mild fall; otherwise, we might have felt even more the lack of a heating system in the dormitory for young men. Even so, we know that winter cannot be far away and that sooner or later we face below freezing weather in rooms without heat. Such weather in such rooms means colds, sickness and expense to both individual and school.

Ours is an emergency need. We need right now as much as three or four thousand dollars to take care of pressing necessities—not luxuries. We are not discouraged, nor are we crying against the hardships. We simply recognize the danger of the situation and take steps we believe are within His will. Ever so gratefully we turn to Him with praise for the summer's progress and for His tender care.

Time after time we have called upon our faithful friends to contribute to the work, to sacrifice that it might advance. Our apparent freedom in doing so is justified by our own willingness to sacrifice and share the burden. And we believe that you, too, would give again and again so long as you felt your money was used for the Lord.

But this time our request is not for your money but for your definite, earnest "crying out" to the Lord that He send not less than three thousand dollars in gifts. How easily it can be done, if He but speak to one who has some of His money—one who awaits but the prayer-directed touch of the Lord's hand to write the check and send it in.

Then again, we are asking that you speak to friends or others who seek or would welcome knowledge of an institution to which they can give with the assurance that their gift will be used, not for the spread of modernism, but for the Glory of God.

The need is so great, the pen so weak that we can only pray that God will lay this burden upon our hearts and bring us to our knees crying out to Him for the upbuilding of the work on Bryan Hill.

Page Four

WHAT WE BELIEVE

THE BODILY RESURRECTION OF JESUS CHRIST

Seventh Article in a Series

By Charles H. Currens

"We believe in the resurrection of the crucified body of Jesus, in His ascension into heaven, and in 'That Blessed Hope,' the personal return to this earth of Jesus Christ, where He shall reign forever."

The resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead is a cardinal feature of our faith. Christ "was delivered for our offences, and was raised again for our justification," Rom. 4:25. "If Christ was not raised, your faith is vain; ye are yet in your sins," I Cor. 15:17.

I. THE RESURRECTION OF CHRIST WAS FORETOLD IN THE OLD TESTAMENT SCRIPTURES.

1. David, speaking of Messiah, declared, "My flesh also shall rest in hope. For thou wilt not leave my soul in Sheol; neither wilt thou suffer thy Holy One to see corruption," Ps. 16:8-11; see Ac. 2:25-28.

II. HIS RESURRECTION WAS FORETOLD BY JESUS CHRIST, HIMSELF.

1. He declared He would "be raised again the third day," Mt. 16:21-23; 17:22-23; 20:17-19.
2. He told His disciples where He would go after His resurrection, Mk. 14:28.
3. He told the Jews He would raise up the temple of His body "in three days" after His death, Jn. 2:18-22.

III. THE RESURRECTION OF JESUS CHRIST IS AN INCONTROVERTIBLE FACT OF HISTORY.

1. On "the first day of the week" the angel called a company of faithful women to "come, see the place where the Lord lay, and go quickly, and tell His disciples that He is risen from the dead," Mt. 28:1-8.
2. Jesus Himself appeared to Mary after His resurrection, Jno. 20:11-18.
3. Peter was a witness to His resurrection, Ac. 2:22-24; 3:26; 4:33; 5:29-32.
4. Paul witnessed to His resurrection, Ac. 13:30-37; 25:19; Rom.

1:4; 8:11; 2 Tim. 2:8.

IV. THE RESURRECTION OF JESUS CHRIST IS THE BASIS OF OUR JUSTIFICATION.

1. He "was raised again for our justification," Rom. 4:25; I Cor. 15:17; I Pet. 1:21.

V. THE RESURRECTION OF JESUS CHRIST IS THE ASSURANCE OF THE RESURRECTION OF BELIEVERS.

1. Jesus promised He would raise believers from the dead, Jn. 6:39, 40.
2. The Holy Spirit assures the believer that because Jesus was raised He too shall be raised from the dead, I Cor. 15:19-23.
3. Jesus Christ is Head of the body which is composed of all believers; and since the Head has been raised, the body shall share the same blessing, see I Cor. 12:12-14, 27; Eph. 5:30.

VI. THE RESURRECTION OF JESUS CHRIST IS A CHALLENGE TO UNBELIEF.

1. "He showed Himself alive by many infallible proofs," Ac. 1:3.
2. "He was seen of above five hundred brethren at once," I Cor. 15:6.
3. He ate with seven of His disciples after His resurrection, Jn. 21:12-14; Ac. 10:41.
4. Thomas looked upon His wounded hands and side, Jn. 20:27, 28.
5. He was seen many days after His resurrection, Ac. 13:31.
6. He walked to Emmaus with two disciples, Lu. 24:32.
7. His disciples saw Him go back to heaven, Lu. 24:50, Ac. 1:10. All true believers know He is their Risen Saviour. None can be saved without so knowing Him, Rom. 10:9, 10.

Page Sherlock Holmes!

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of a gun, the scurry of feet, breaking underbrush as one fled headlong down the hill, and . . .

"Get up and come along. We'd like to know a little more about you."

So it was that the chicken thief was brought to justice and now awaits the time of payment in the county jail. And so it was that Jimmie Doud and the Dean got their man, won their badges, and nearly froze stiff on top of the old chicken house one frosty night in early November.

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